

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

Published Every Other Day.

TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY

MORNINGS, BY

CHAS. M. MEACHAM

Entered at the Hopkinsville Post-office as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR.....\$2.00
SIX MONTHS.....1.00
THREE MONTHS......50
SINGLE COPIES.....5c

Advertising Rates on Applications
1212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

A. O. Stanley, of Henderson.
FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,
Jas. D. Black, of Knox.FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
Barksdale Hamlett, of Christian.

FOR AUDITOR,

Robt. L. Green, of Franklin.

FOR TREASURER,

Sherman Goodpastor, of Franklin.

FOR CLERK COURT OF APPEALS
Rodman W. Keenon, of Mercer.FOR SUPT. PUB. INSTRUCTION,
V. O. Gilbert, of Simpson.FOR COM. OF AGRICULTURE,
Matt S. Cohen, of Fayette.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE,

J. T. Hanbery, of Christian.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTY.
Denny P. Smith, of Trigg.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK,

Walter A. Radford.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,

Thos. C. Jones.

A Louisville woman was caught in a folding bed and badly hurt.

The good old American silver, gold or paper dollar, is now worth \$1.05 in English money.

The Liberty Bell will make a stop in Louisville in November, when it is returned to Philadelphia.

New York suffragettes are preparing for a great parade of 20,000 women and men on Oct. 22.

The condition of Senator B. F. Shiveley, of Ind., it is said, has become hopeless. He is at Brookville, Pa.

Lawrence Tanner's contest of Ben Ringo's nomination for Commonwealth's Attorney at Owensboro, was dismissed.

Sarah Bernhardt, despite the fact that she has lost a leg, is coming to New York this month for another American tour.

J. G. Metcalfe, long connected with the Louisville & Nashville railroad and for years general manager of the road, died Tuesday in Pocono, Pa., after a long illness.

German business men have transmitted to the United States an offer to buy 1,000,000 bales of cotton. The price offered was 15 cents a pound, payable on delivery of the cotton in a German harbor.

"Oysters: The food that has not gone up," is the title of the government's latest cook book, issued last week through the bureau of fisheries. It contains 100 receipts for preparing the bivalves as well as a little of their history written by H. H. More, deputy commissioner of fisheries.

Assurances that Great Britain will relax enforcement of her order in council to permit shipments from neutral ports of German and Austrian goods contracted for by Americans prior to the effective date of the order was given the state department Monday by Sir Cecil Spring Rice, the British ambassador.

It is stated authoritatively that the next step in the Pan-American program for the restoration of peace in Mexico will be taken soon regardless of the nature of General Carranza's belated reply to the offer of Secretary Lansing and Latin-American diplomats to arrange a conference of Mexican military and political leaders. No inkling was given of what form this next development would take. Both Villa and Zapata

FISHERMAN HAS A NEW ONE

His Story at Least Is a Variation From Time-Honored Yarns So Often Rehashed.

Porter T. Scripture is a truthful soul. Porter T. Scripture is a truthful soul—(chorus of impolite friends of Mr. Scripture here gets its cue to arise and chant)—Yes, he is, as white as coal. However, Mr. Scripture shall be heard. (Unfortunately his name is Scripture, not Scripture, or it would be a cinch to compare Scripture with the well-known gospel variety of truth).

Mr. Scripture set out with his little fishing rod the other morning for the Mohawk river in search of trout. Some hours later he returned wild-eyed and weary, and to his friends he told this story:

He had been casting a fly from the shallows with indifferent success and was about to reel up and move on (chorus of friends: "They always are!") when there was a prodigious splash and a giant fish that looked with the silvery sheen on its scales, like a German torpedo, leaped several feet out of the water and seized the fly.

A terrible struggle here ensued (chorus, "There always does!") the fish endeavoring to haul Mr. Scripture into the depths and drown him. Mr. S. laboring valiantly to lure the fish into shallow water, where he could be seized. Finally, after 40 minutes of tremendous exertion, Mr. Scripture got the trout into shallow water and picked him—(chorus, "Ay, go on; he slipped off the hook, didn't he?") No. Mr. Scripture lifted the mammoth fish, his tail flapping ferociously and his teeth snapping viciously, and hung him on his pocket scales.

Inasmuch as trout are not known to have pockets, it is supposed that Mr. Scripture, in his excitement playing fast and loose with pronouns, alluded to his, Mr. Scripture's, pocket scales. However, now comes the cruel blow. The fish weighed 11½ pounds. This is a record. But—Mr. Scripture recollected suddenly—the law says that no angler may take more than ten pounds of trout in one day.

What was to be done? On one side fame and fortune beckoned, but there also threatened the stern face of the law. On the other side duty and honesty. Duty and honesty triumphed. (Mr. Scripture says so, and he ought to know), and the record trout was sadly released, to return to his native waters. (Chorus, "Well, that's a new one, anyway. Bill, Y'gonna buy?") Mr. Scripture is quite indignant when people ask him why he didn't cut off and return a pound and a half of the trout's tail, and thus keep within the law.—New York World.

GOAT RANKS AS ARISTOCRAT

Always Spotless, the Animal Figures in Strong Contrast With Sheep on Australian Ranges.

Out on the Australian ranges among the dirty gray billows of sheep fleeces the snowy forms of the Angora goats show up like beacon lights, for they are always spotless. They are cool and easy-mannered, and seemingly hold their wool-bearing companions somewhat in disdain.

When overcrowded in a pen in the pen they will perch on the backs of the sheep or step over them to a more airy point of vantage, the top of the fence by preference.

The hours never hang heavily on the hands of a goat. Seemingly requiring but little grass nourishment as compared with the sheep, they find much leisure, which they spend in lolling to wonder or in stirring up strife and mischief.

As with the salt-seeking cow, few things, provided they are novelties, come amiss to their palate. A healthy Angora will quit the most succulent herbage any time for a felt hat or a pocket edition of Shakespeare, and then proceed to hunt for a tin can for further sustenance.

Good Men Are Scarce.

Col. E. Polk Johnson of Louisville, who fought for the Confederacy, read something in the dispatches from the front the other day that reminded him very much of what happened when he was serving in the western army in the Civil war. "I remember it was a wet, cold, rainy night in the middle of winter," said the veteran, "when a long, lean chap in my regiment was ordered to go on picket duty. He thought the situation over for a minute and then he turned to the sergeant who had brought the message. 'You go right straight back what you come from,' he drawled, 'and tell the cap'n I jest natchelly can't do it. I got a letter from Gin'ral Bragg this mornin', and he said good men was gittin' almighty skeerer in this here army, and for me to take good care of myself.'"

Warm Invitation.

The supreme court of Illinois, in *Aulger vs. the People of Illinois*, 34 Ill. 456, held that the following was not a challenge to fight a duel, but seemed rather to invite one:

"Sir, it appears that a knife is your favorite of settling fuses and if so be the case you can consider that it will suite me you are a Coward and darsent except of my offer. I want the same chance of sharpening my knife you can set your day and I will be on hand . . . come uplike a man chase your man as I will chase mine. this thing must be settled fast."

Speechless For Thanks.

Mene, Ark.—"I find Cardui to be all you represent," writes Mrs. H. B. York, of this city. "I suffered from womanly ailments, for nearly two years, before I tried Cardui. I have been so relieved since taking it. I cannot say enough in its praise. It has done me a world of good, and I recommend Cardui to all women." Cardui is over 50 years old, and the demand is greater today than ever. Cardui is the standard, tonic medicine, for women of every age. Would you like to be well and strong? Then take Cardui. It record shows that it will help you. Begin today. Why wait?—Advertisement.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce
R. H. HOLLAND
as a candidate for City Commissioner of Hopkinsville, subject to the action of the voters of Hopkinsville at the primary election to be held on Saturday, October 16th, 1915.We are authorized to announce
F. H. BASSETT
as a candidate for City Commissioner of Hopkinsville, subject to the action of the voters of Hopkinsville at the primary election to be held on Saturday, October 16, 1915, as provided by Section 3480 B, Subsection 6 of the Kentucky Statutes.We are authorized to announce
J. SOL FRITZ
as a candidate for Commissioner for the city of Hopkinsville, subject to the action of the voters of said city in the Primary election to be held Saturday, Oct. 16th, 1915, as provided by section 3480 b, sub. sec. 6, Ky. statutes.We are authorized to announce
M. F. CRENSHAW
as a candidate for Commissioner for the City of Hopkinsville, subject to the action of the voters of said city in the Primary election to be held Saturday, Oct. 16th, 1915, as provided by section 3480 b, sub. sec. 6, Ky. statutes.We are authorized to announce
GARNER E. DALTON,
as a candidate for City Commissioner of Hopkinsville, subject to the action of the voters of said city at the primary to be held on Saturday, October 16th, 1915.We are authorized to announce
R. M. WOOLDRIDGE
as a candidate for Commissioner for the City of Hopkinsville, subject to the action of the voters of said city in the primary election to be held Saturday, Oct. 16th, 1915, as provided by section 3480 b, sub. sec. 6, Ky. Statutes.We are authorized to announce
W. R. WICKS
as a candidate for City Commissioner of Hopkinsville, subject to the action of the voters of Hopkinsville at the primary election to be held on Saturday, October 16, 1915, as provided by Section 3480B, Subsection 6 of the Kentucky Statutes.

PUBLIC SALE.

I will sell at public outcry, at the Dr. John P. Bell farm, near Bell station, on Thursday, Sept. 16, 1915, the following property: 12 head good work mules, 5 head horses and colts, 15 head good cattle, 40 fat hogs, lot of good creek bottom corn, full line implements for conducting a large and up-to-date farm. Barbecue will be served on the grounds. Sale begins at 10 o'clock a. m.

Term:—Sums of \$25 and under, cash; also all cattle and hogs cash. Sums over \$25 on all other property, twelve months time, bankable notes with 6 per cent. interest from date of sale. G. S. Moore, of Springfield, Tenn., Auctioneer.

JESSE W. FOARD.

Daily Thought.

If you have anything in the world to do do it.—Carlyle.

FARM SALES.

Mr. Farmer why not go South, where crop failure is practically unknown; where alfalfa grows naturally 6 tons per acre; corn 80 to 100 bushels; oats 135 bushels; wheat, cotton etc., in same proportion; hogs and cattle big money makers; send for descriptive literature of farms in Alabama and Mississippi for sale and lease on easy terms.

The A. C. Burnett Company,
Cadiz, Ky.

HAVE SEEN MUCH OF HISTORY

Birds and Animals Still Living Whose Memories Could Take Them Back Over Century's Passage.

It is a startling fact that if some animals could tell their life they would be able to recall events which happened more than a century ago. A Russian eagle, for instance, would be able to remember watching with greedy eyes as one by one the French soldiers under Napoleon fell exhausted out of the ranks in their awful retreat from Moscow in 1812. There are crocodiles alive in India today which saw the first English traveler set foot there, while there are whales in the sea which may have skirted the coast of France when the British invaded it in 1415. A great many elephants could recall historical events of a hundred years ago, while there are ravens still living whose memory could go back twice that period.

Talking of birds, the parrot, the crow and the swan, often live a hundred years—that is, of course, if they do not meet with misfortune—while the heron will live sixty years. Geese and pelicans will survive half a century, and the sparrow forty years. Pigeons, linnets, canaries, cranes and peacocks will live to well over twenty years, while the goldfinch, partridge, pheasant, lark and nightingale will live from fifteen to eighteen years, the robin twelve years, and the thrush and hen ten years.

WORLD'S FAVOR VERY FICKLE

Sale of Treasured Trinket Owned by Great Actress Shows the Value of Sentiment.

The name of Fanny Davenport was for years a household word. Young collegians put her photographs on the mantelpiece or in the edge of a looking glass. Born into a famous theatrical family, she brilliantly played parts, and appearing in dramas by Sardou was popularly known as the American Sarah Bernhardt.

Personal property belonging to Miss Davenport was sold at auction in New York a short time ago. A locket containing her portrait and a lock of her mother's hair was put up. Miss Davenport had worn it constantly during the last years of her life. The locket itself was valuable. There was a bid of one dollar and seventy-five cents. The auctioneer was dumb with astonishment. Finally he gathered himself together and said that there must be some misunderstanding. "Miss Davenport loved it better than her life. She never took it from her neck while she was living and died with it clasped next to her heart, for it contained the love token of her mother. Again think of sentiment and its value. How much am I offered now?" Someone bid two dollars and thus possessed it. Sentiment brought twenty-five cents.

The Irishman Scored.
The duke of Connaught tells a good story against himself. Some years ago when he was raised to the position of lieutenant-colonel of the First Rifle brigade, the late Queen Victoria commanded that he should only be saluted as a regimental officer, and not as a member of the royal family.

On one occasion, however, an Irish sentry, seeing the duke and duchess approaching, turned out the guard and gave the royal salute.

The duke was much annoyed and proceeded to give the sergeant in charge a piece of his mind.

But the quick-witted Irishman was equal to the occasion.

"The guard, sorr," he said in the richest brogue, "is for her royal highness, who, as a member of the royal family, is entitled to it!"

After that the duke could say nothing.

Found, a Volunteer.

A certain member of the municipal court of Paris has been tireless in his activities in behalf of the less fortunate inhabitants of his arrondissement or ward. He makes a tour each morning of the streets of his crowded quarter of the town to see what people in trouble he can help. He directs also a soup kitchen. The other day he learned that the cook was gone. In spite of his somewhat advanced age this valuable assistant had enlisted in the army—or married a wife or something—anyway, he had vanished. The councilman scoured the town for a substitute. In vain. Never mind, the poor folks must not lack their soup.

The next morning found, in place of the departed artist behind the steaming pots, the councilman himself officiating as chef and concocting bean porridge of the best municipal brew.—New York Evening Post.

Verbotten Words.

Berlin police headquarters have issued a list of foreign words, hitherto in common use in Germany, which it is no longer permissible to employ in police reports or letters. The list includes: Bonbonniere, cafe, confection, cravat, expedition, garage, vestibule, chic, commission, elegant, export, institute, portiere, equipage, manufacturer, modiste, product, restaurant and jeweler.

Not So Bad as Painted.

With all the millions spent by Uncle Sam in the construction of the Panama canal there has been but one charge of graft. It concerned a slight fraud in the matter of purchasing tobacco. Graft in this country is not so bad as it is painted in the Euro-

Mid-Summer Campaign Offer

Hopkinsville Kentuckian
ONE YEAR

AND

Daily Evening Post

UNTIL NOV. 10, 1915

FOR

\$ 2.50

This offer is made for mail subscribers only; those living in the country or on rural routes, or in small towns where the Evening Post cannot be delivered by carrier or agent.

225 Acre Farm For Sale

Meacham Farm Near Gracey
To Be Sold For Division.

The A. W. Meacham farm, one mile northeast of Gracey, is offered for sale for division. It consists of three tracts of land, lying on both sides of the old Bellevue road. Two tracts of 112 and 45 acres lie along side each other on the South side of said road and the other of 68 acres is just across the road, on the North side. A cottage of seven rooms is on the large tract, with large barn, stable and other out-buildings.

A never failing stream of water, known as Meacham's branch, crosses the farm. A portion of the large tract is in timber. The farm is rented for 1915, but partial possession for seeding crops could be given in the fall. For further information apply to

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Hopkinsville,
J. P. MEACHAM, Gracey, or
T. J. BAYNHAM, Edgote.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL

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Biggest Saddle Horse Show in the World

Fine Exhibits of Horses, Cattle, Swine, Sheep, Poultry, Field Seed and Grain, Horticulture, Women's Handwork, Student's Judging Contest, Farmer Boys' Encampment and Baby Health Contest.

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